

JOHN H. MICKEY AT HOME

A LIFE DEVOTED TO NOBLE WORK—A MAGNIFICENT RECORD

What His Old Neighbors Have to Say of the Republican Candidate for Governor—His Honesty, Integrity, Charity, told of by the Men Who Know Him

Osceola, Neb., October 23, 1902.

Around the public square in Osceola, with the little red brick courthouse right in the center, there is a lot of busy men, who, in their thrift and energy, seem very much in harmony with the life and character of John H. Mickey, republican candidate for governor, whose home is out there on a farm right up against the suburbs of the town. Mr. Mickey commenced here when the town commenced. He was here when it was born. He built the first dwelling house that was built in Osceola, and has lived here ever since.

With a strong body and a clear brain, he was equipped for a tremendous amount of work, and when the people of Polk county look back for twenty-five years and realize what has been accomplished in the upbuilding of this community, they can see everywhere the helpful influence of John Mickey, whose courage never failed and whose energy never relaxed.

"Look around here," said the hotel keeper, the first man you meet in Osceola. "Look around here, and whatever you see that's good, John Mickey has been in it right from the start, and has helped more than any other man to make it what it is. If Mr. Mickey is elected governor, the people will find him the most practical man they ever put into that office."

The history of John Mickey is the history of the beginning of things in this county. He made the first homestead entry that was made in the United States land office at Lincoln. He was one of the first two settlers in the county. He helped to organize the county and was its first treasurer, serving continuously for ten years. He was the first assessor in the county. He helped to organize the first school district, district No. 1, and was its first treasurer. He was one of the organizers of the first church society in the county. In a good many of these enterprises Mr. Mickey seems to have been not only one of the organizers, but the one who thought out and carried out the proposition from the beginning. Mr. Mickey started the first bank in the county and is still its president. He was one of the organizers of the County Fair association. He has given the use of the grounds which this association has occupied during the last twenty years, and was one of the chief contributors toward the erection of the buildings which the association has used. He contributed \$5,000 to the \$12,000 Methodist church here. Although an ardent Methodist, he was broader than that, and his liberal contributions have gone into nearly every church structure in the county. It is given out here on the best authority that his church and school donations in the last ten years amount to over \$20,000. This item, when it is considered that Mr. Mickey is not particularly wealthy over many others who are well-to-do in this county, shows something of the chief characteristics of the man to put himself and a part of what he has accumulated into whatever is good for the people.

Mr. Mickey was one of the organizers of the town of Osceola. The World-Herald has charged that the town was located on a tract of railroad land through his manipulation, but the facts are that it is situated on section 15, which is school land. On the school board for many years, his influence has been potent for everything that was most progressive and practical in education. Mr. Mickey was one of the organizers of the first G. A. R. post in this county. His tender regard for this organization and his helpfulness to the old comrades brings from these old soldiers, as will appear later, many kind expressions toward him, and some that are not so kind toward the World-Herald, whose representative, writing from here recently, tried to show that Mr. Mickey had been negligent as a member of the G. A. R. to the interests of that order. His attention to all the ceremonies of the G. A. R. and his many kind acts toward needy veterans has been recognized by the post here at Osceola, and for many years he has been the one chosen to stand at the head of the grave when the old soldier was being lowered into his final resting place.

"He knows the ceremony by heart," said Judge Sanders, a prominent veteran of Osceola, "and we always know that we can depend on him. He is always ready to do whatever there is to do, no matter how difficult or how easy the task. If anyone is sick, Mr. Mickey is one of the first to find it out, and if you take pains to inquire you will find that his assistance is always practical."

Up to the time that Mr. Mickey was named as the republican candidate for governor, his high standing among the people of his own county had never been questioned. He had been here over thirty years, a very busy man, having more or less to do with nearly everything that was going on, and his clean life and high character stood out conspicuously among the people of Polk county. It was those thirty years

of life in Polk county, and what they had seen, that singled him out and made him attractive to republicans all over the state. When he was finally nominated, this thing, his life in Polk county, was the most attractive feature of his public personality. To break down as much as possible this part of his strength as a candidate, the World-Herald sent a representative here who traveled over the county for several days, finally publishing in the World-Herald what purported to be interviews from nine alleged republicans who would not support Mr. Mickey.

As a sample of the World-Herald's reckless work in its efforts to injure Mr. Mickey, the following statement from George W. Beebe, a Polk county farmer and one of the men whom the World-Herald pretended to interview against Mr. Mickey, speaks for itself. This is what Mr. Beebe says in a signed statement:

"I never saw the World-Herald reporter when he was here, nor at any other time. I never gave out any interview or made any statement to the World-Herald, or any other newspaper. I was surprised and indignant when I heard that my name was in the paper. I have been a republican here through all these years, when I was the only republican in my neighborhood. I have been to town several times this season trying to hire men to help me at my farm work, but people are so busy that it is impossible to get help. If I want men to be idle and help to be plenty, I would vote the democratic ticket. I intend to vote for John Mickey. I want to see him elected and I believe he will be. I think the course pursued by the World-Herald in misrepresenting people here will increase the majority for the republican ticket in this county. (Signed.) G. W. BEEBE."

Mr. Beebe, in conversation with republican friends, said some things that were a little too hot to print. Now let us take the business men around the public square here in Osceola and see what they say of Mr. Mickey.

"You may commence with me," said Mr. Pratt, the hotel man. "Put it down for me that I have known John Mickey a long time and I have known him well. He is as straight as a die, and one of the most competent men I ever knew. Now, go into the drug store next door and then go right around the square and see what the others say."

D. H. Kunkle, druggist: "I have known Mr. Mickey twenty-eight years. He is as prompt as a clock in everything, and keeps his word right to the letter. Mickey is a very thorough man. He works hard, he has made lots of money and he has given lots of it away. He has helped things along here ever since the town started. If he is elected he will be governor. He can't monkey with him. The interviews that went out from here through the World-Herald didn't hurt Mickey here."

In this drug store was Mr. G. W. Greig, a nurseryman. He said: "I have been living right along side of Mr. Mickey for eighteen years. I have had thousands of dollars worth of business with him. He is very thorough in his business methods. He makes everybody come right up to the scratch if they can. But if a man is in trouble and is honest he can always find a friend in Mr. Mickey. I have been in the G. A. R. post with Mickey for twenty years. He is the most active and best all around worker in the post. He has been twice commander of our post here and has been its most liberal and helpful member. I hope he will be elected."

H. A. Scott, general store: "I have been here twenty-three years. I have known Mickey all the time. He is as honest as a man can be. The reporter of the World-Herald, who was here recently, misrepresented him entirely. It makes the people indignant. That's no way to treat a decent man. It will make Mr. Mickey a lot of votes that he would not otherwise have got in this county. He has been a good citizen here. We think he will be a Good Governor."

G. W. West, merchant: "I have been doing business with Mr. Mickey for twenty-three years. We do not agree politically, but I am bound to be fair with him now. He is a clean, high-minded man. Mr. Thompson, the fusion candidate for governor, is a personal friend of mine and a good man. I am not trying to help elect Mr. Mickey, but I will not misrepresent him. He's square. He will do just what he agrees to do, and he will do it well."

James Mathews, dry goods: "I have known John Mickey twenty-six years. He attends to his business. He never gossips nor meddles. He does lots of good as a citizen. The interviews of the World-Herald did not hurt him in this county."

L. W. Gurshee, merchant: "I have known John Mickey twenty-eight years. I bought land of him when I first came here. I paid taxes to him

as county treasurer. There is no better man around here. When the Odd Fellows were building here, I went to Mr. Mickey expecting a \$25 subscription, for he was not an Odd Fellow, but he gave me a hundred. We don't pay any attention here to those interviews of the World-Herald."

Mr. Chas. Burkhardt, a German and old soldier, in Mr. Gurshee's store, said: "When I came here Mickey was one of the first men I met. He was active in the G. A. R. and befriended me. It was a shame to misrepresent him as the World-Herald did, but he's got plenty of friends here. I will vote for him myself."

H. T. Arnold, banker: "John H. Mickey is a level-headed, conservative, hardworking, earnest, conscientious man. In my judgment he will make a good executive."

H. F. Henderson, hardware: "I voted for Bryan both times, but I have very high respect for Mr. Mickey. He is a very capable man. He knows what to do and how to do it. He will get the warm support of this county."

F. L. Dunn, hardware: "Mr. Mickey stands high here. The World-Herald interviews are treated only with contempt."

Oliver Westberg, traveling man: "I have known Mickey twenty-nine years. He is a first-class business man. He will know what is going on in the state institutions if he is governor. I hope he will be elected."

Dr. L. N. Shaw: "Have known Mickey twenty-three years. There has never been a cleaner or more competent man in the governor's office."

Otto Kummer, farmer: "Mickey will run well in my precinct. My father helped nominate him for county treasurer in '71. His record is clean."

E. L. King, attorney: "The people were interviewed by the World-Herald misrepresented Mr. Mickey and his standing in this county. The reaction against such methods will only make more votes for Mickey. He is without question one of the best men ever nominated for the governor's office in this state."

Mr. O. H. Mann, W. F. Shank, George Carmine, Joseph Karrer, W. F. Miller, W. B. Carson, John P. Anderson, S. J. Sargent, W. G. Phasant, Judge F. H. Sanders, W. G. Cox, and others, all old settlers in Osceola, spoke of Mr. Mickey in the highest terms.

At Stromsburg, the endorsement of Mr. Mickey by the business men was as positive as at Osceola. Stromsburg used to be one of the strongholds of populism, but the whole situation has changed in the last year or two, and the sentiment for Mr. Mickey's election is now the most conspicuous political demonstration here. Mr. P. T. Buckley, one of the old timers, and a prominent business man, said:

"I went down to Mickey's home-stead in '71 to get him to show me how to make my homestead papers. He was then a sort of a general counsellor to the settlers. He knew how to do everything. When there was any new thing to be done, Mickey always dug right into it, looked up the law, and found out all about it. His whole life since then has been right along that line. He has helped more people in this county than any other man who has ever lived in it."

Mr. John B. Buckley, president of one of the banks here, and a large property owner, said:

"I have lived here thirty-nine years and have known John Mickey all this time. I know his record as a public official, as a business man and as a citizen, and I know no cleaner record and no better man. The popes sent \$2,500 of the county's money trying to find something against him while he was county treasurer, and I tell you, populism never recovered from the rebound of that investigation."

J. A. Tarble, a farmer at Shelby, being in Stromsburg, said: "I have known Mr. Mickey ever since I homesteaded twenty-nine years ago. I'm an old soldier and it makes me indignant to think that the World-Herald would misrepresent him and his relation to the old soldiers. Why, John Mickey has been the most practical friend the old soldiers have had in this county. I remember some years ago when the winter was cold and everybody was hard up, we had a meeting of the post to consider the needs of some of the old veterans. Some of them had no money and the post had no money. Mickey got up and said, 'Send them to me and I will take care of them somehow.' He was always just like that. He has done more kind acts to the old veterans than any other man in this county, and the papers ought to be ashamed to try and take that credit away from him, but he's got friends enough to elect him all right."

M. P. Lindberg spoke of the organization of the Swedish-American league that was going on in Stromsburg. It's a republican organization. Of Mr. Mickey he said:

"The republicans could not have named a man that would run better in this locality than John Mickey."

J. P. Smith, old settler and old soldier: "I took a homestead thirty-one years ago, and live on it yet right here by this town. I have known Mr. Mickey all these years. He is considered a very straight man in this county. He is considerate in his dealings with poor men, but if a man can pay, Mickey makes them come right up to the scratch. He will be a good business governor."

M. A. Makeever, attorney: "I have been personally acquainted with John H. Mickey for eleven years. I have always voted the democratic ticket, but unless I change my mind, I intend to vote for John H. Mickey this year."

L. H. Henderson, merchant: "I have been here twenty-four years. I have known Mr. Mickey all the time. The World-Herald interviews will help him in this county. I never heard of a reliable man accusing John Mickey of

anything dishonorable. I voted the pop ticket till two years ago. I found it was no use. It couldn't do any good. I voted for Bryan the first time and would have stayed with the pop, but they couldn't do anything. The pop business don't amount to anything. I'm for Mickey now, and you will find a lot of us in line for him election day."

A. B. Headbloom, merchant: "I have been here twenty-five years. Yes, I know Mr. Mickey. His reputation is first-class. He will get many fusion votes."

G. W. Presson, merchant: "I have known John Mickey ever since I came here. He stands high in this town and community. There are four votes in this store. Mickey will get them all."

E. G. Gold, merchant: "I never met Mr. Mickey, but I have heard of him. He stands well. I hope he will be elected."

E. Haas, dry goods: "I know Mr. Mickey well. Used to live in Osceola and did business with him. Parties who gave out interviews to the World-Herald don't stand well. Mickey is a good, broad-minded man and he will make a good executive."

M. T. Barber, old soldier and old settler: "I settled here in the fall of '71, and still live on the same farm. Mickey has been a staunch friend to the old soldiers. I'm one of them myself, and I know what his record is here in that line. He is a helper. He is a practical man. He always gets right at the practical point and wants to do the thing that will do the most good. Pop commissioners paid out \$2,500 to have his record examined as county treasurer and they couldn't find a thing against him. The people who gave out interviews against Mr. Mickey to the World-Herald are ashamed of it now and they ought to be. They are claiming now that what they said to the World-Herald reported was exaggerated, but they ought to be ashamed to be talking at all against a man like John Mickey. If he ain't a good man, then there are no good men in this county."

At Shelby, a small town in the eastern part of Polk county, Mr. Isaac Paisley, an old soldier, said: "Yes, I settled here thirty years ago and I have got the homestead yet. I came from the same county in Iowa that Mickey came from. I didn't know him there, but I knew his folks. They were well-to-do people of high standing. John Mickey is a strong and forceful man in any place where there's work to do that requires judgment and accuracy. I never knew of his honesty being questioned until they got out something in the paper against him. I don't think anyone around here believes a word of that stuff. I haven't seen a man who believed a word of it."

John Fox, old settler and old soldier, talked of his long acquaintance with Mr. Mickey: "I settled on a homestead just a mile from Mickey's home-stead, in '71. Mickey got the confidence of the people right from the start because he seemed to know how to do everything, and he has held their confidence ever since. I always worked for him in every election when he was running for county treasurer, and I have never regretted it. We'll stay by him in this county. Don't worry about that. Maybe they can beat him for governor, but he has done more good deeds than any other man in the county and they can't beat him out of that."

George M. McMillan, farmer, from Hackberry precinct, was in Shelby on business. Mr. McMillan owns a two hundred acre farm adjoining the Mickey homestead. Speaking of Mr. Mickey, he said:

"I have been dealing with John Mickey more or less for seventeen years. I will vote for him with a good deal of satisfaction. He will get nearly all the votes in Hackberry precinct this year."

Peter Wise, old settler and old soldier: "I knew John Mickey in Louisiana county, Iowa, when he was a boy and have known him ever since. I drove homestead near him in '71. I got here Mickey was the first man I met. He was mighty poor then—used to work in the field bare-footed. I done some lots of business with him since that time. Some of the men he helped when they couldn't get money anywhere else came out in the papers against him, but they have done him more good than they intended to."

Levi Cunningham, old settler: "I came here in '71. John Mickey was a good friend to the settlers here in the early times and he has never changed a bit. I was laid up and my folks sent me a box from home. I wasn't asking for aid. My folks were helping me, that was all. When the box came there was \$17 freight. I didn't have no \$17, and I went to Mr. Mickey. I didn't have anything hardy and could not give security, but he just handed me a twenty-dollar bill. I told him I couldn't make the change, for I didn't have a cent. 'That's all right,' said Mickey. 'You just take it with you and hand it to me when you get it.' He didn't charge me any interest then. I have borrowed money of him since and paid him interest. He was the one who cut the interest down in this county to 10 per cent when it had been 2 per cent a month. Everybody in this county knows that, and it meant a good deal to the people in those times when they were borrowers. I guess we'll take care of Mickey all right here when election day comes."

D. E. Smith, formerly a banker here in Shelby, but now somewhat of a farmer by proxy, owning 520 acres of farm land out from town, spoke of Mr. Mickey: "He was quite severe in his denunciation of those who had given out interviews in the World-Herald. Said he didn't believe they had voted the straight republican ticket for ten years—they had grievances against

Mickey and wanted to get even. 'I knew John Mickey in Iowa when he was a young man and I was a little boy,' said Mr. Smith. 'I have known him ever since I came here. I farmed near him in Hackberry precinct. I rented a farm once from him for three years. He never came near the farm to examine or measure the crop. I sold the crop and gave him his share of the proceeds in money. I will be mistaken if he don't get a mighty big vote from this county.'

W. E. Kenney, furniture dealer: "I have been doing business with Mr. Mickey for twenty-five years. Always found him not only a man of his word in the strictest sense, but a just man. His dealings have extended to nearly everything in this county. His standing here is high. I hope he will be elected."

D. R. Leard, druggist: "I know Mr. Mickey well. He is a man who does a great deal of work. His charities are extensive. He helps anyone in need. I would like to see him governor. I would have confidence in anything that Mickey would do as a public man."

J. Q. Rathburn was busy erecting a new brick store. He stopped a moment to say that he had known Mr. Mickey twenty-nine years, had very high respect for him and hoped to see him elected.

J. O. Mercer, hardware merchant, said he had known Mr. Mickey seven years, had found him a high-minded and honorable man.

John Bennett said he had been a farmer here near Shelby thirty years and knew Mr. Mickey well. He thought Mr. Mickey would get a good many pop votes in this county.

George A. Bennett of Hackberry precinct, said he thought Mr. Mickey would get twenty populist votes in old Hackberry.

George E. Bingham said he settled on a homestead here twenty-seven years ago. "He will get my vote and all that I can do for him besides."

Dr. Inks: "I travel a good deal in the country round here. I hear the people talk. There's a good deal of indignation among them over what the World-Herald published. People here like to see some fairness in politics. Some of the men they pretended to interview, they never saw at all. There was George Beebe in town today, and he would like to get a sight of the reporter who pretended to see him. That's no way to conduct a campaign. Mickey will get a big vote in this county."

Joe Gubsen, stock dealer: "I have known John Mickey for ten years. I used to be a democrat—voted for Bryan the first time, but didn't repeat the offense. One was enough. They said the country would go to pot if McKinley got elected. Well, I just watched it see and I have seen. I turned in with the republicans after that and I'm glad of it. There were seven brothers of us, all populists, but I got off so I could take a good square look at the fusionists. Every calamity howler in the country was in that gang, and I just said I would quit them. I buy mules and horses and cattle, anything that's got money in it, and there's money in nearly everything now. John Mickey is all right. There's no foolishness in him. There are lots of men like me who will vote for Mickey for his business sense. One of them ducks that got interviewed against Mr. Mickey owes his bank \$600 right now, but it has been charged off the books because it's a worthless account. The fusionists never did know how to campaign anyway. I'm glad I cut loose from 'em."

W. M. Ingalls, buggy dealer: "I have known Mickey twenty-five years. I never heard a word against him until this World-Herald man snooped around over the county and found some men who wanted to get their names in the paper. Mickey is all right. Nobody believes in the World-Herald."

H. C. Beebe, attorney: "I have known Mickey ever since I was old enough to remember. He is as square an honest man as I ever knew. He has fine executive ability. I would like to see him elected."

Fred Braithwait, blacksmith: "I don't know Mr. Mickey very well personally, but I know what the people round here say about him, and from that I should judge him to be about the best man in the county. He stands mighty well."

E. L. Anderson, banker: "I'm not much in politics. I will leave that for older men, but I'm for Mickey this election, and I hope he will win."

W. T. Mawhar, postmaster: "John Mickey was one of the first men I met when I came here seven years ago. He is the foremost man in the county. I don't know where you will find a better all round man."

J. D. Lookhard, farmer: "I voted for Bryan the first time. He told us here in Shelby, right in front of this very building, right out there in the street, that the government was like a teeter board. When money went up, produce went down. He said when McKinley was elected money would go up and everything else would go down. Well I thought I would try it just once. I got enough the first time. I'm awful glad that that fool vote of mine didn't elect Bryan. Yes, John Mickey is all right for me. I have got enough sense to vote for him, and there's a lot of others. Some of the corn here will go 60 bushels to the acre. We're all right up here."

J. C. Hotchkiss, farmer, was building a new 10-room house on his farm in the suburbs of Shelby. He said: "I know John Mickey very well. He is a good man anywhere you put him."

Mr. De Witt, a carpenter, said: "I slept in a haystack between here and Lincoln with John Mickey one night in the early days when there were no houses to sleep in. I'm with him yet. There are lots of us old-timers up here and we'll take care of him when election comes."

THE RAGE FOR RISKS.

Long Record of Lives Lost in Daring Exercises.

A list made up by us at random from newspaper accounts, and without any thought of completeness of the number of persons who have lost their lives through their passion for risk, the love of hazard, during the past few months, makes a total of several hundred. This includes some forty-five persons who have lost their lives in automobiles, seventy who have "missed" their footing in balloon exhibitions, nine who have been ushered out of existence by means of the bicycle and its allied contrivances, two who have climbed steeples for the last time, three bridge jumpers, seventeen Alpine climbers, five long-distance swimmers, seven who have been blotted out of existence in efforts to break athletic records, and scores of others who have gone to a better, and it may be hoped, a safer land by various other agencies or methods designed ostensibly to promote the joys of this present life. If to this list we should add the 399 other mountain climbers who, it is said, have lost their lives in the Alps during the past ten years, the total sacrifice of human life to the rage for risk would indeed assume formidable proportions.—Leslie's Weekly.

HIS RIGHT TO RECOGNITION.

New York Saloon Keeper's Idea of a "Rating."

An east side Teutonic saloon keeper having saved more money than he cared to allow in his till over night, decided to deposit it in a bank. Strolling down Broadway, he inquired for a "good bank," and was directed to the Chemical National. He asked the bank usher:

"Is Mr. President at home?" The usher replied that the president was in his office. Very well, you just told him that Mr. Yoccup Schmitt wants to put a hundred dollars every night in his bank and take it out in the morning."

After a long wait the attendant returned and informed Mr. Jacob Smith that the president could not take his money, as he was not rated by Dun or Bradstreet. The excited German replied:

"Dun or Bradstreet! Why, I was been rated twice by Parkhurst!"—New York Times.

Authority Needed.

When Father Jones, president of the Augustinian College at Havana, was recently in Philadelphia the attendance on the conference of members of his order, he told a story of a reformed burglar who, after much persuasion, induced his long-time pal, also, to reform. A Paulist friend of Father Jones', then stationed in New York city, had been the recipient of the first burglar's confession, and was picked to listen to the second's. The priest was interested in the two fellows because of the sincerity of the first; and, when the pair called, he took the second into his own room and left the evangelist in the hallway. After listening half an hour to the new penitent's story of a vicious life, the Paulist remembered something left undone with regard to a marriage to be celebrated that evening, and, interrupting the burglar, hastened from the room. After waiting ten minutes, the fellow put his head through the door and called:

"Bill!"

"What is it?" responded the first convert.

"Where did he go?"

"Don't know," answered Bill. "What difference does it make?"

"Well," replied the half-confessed wretch, "I was afraid he might have stepped out to call a policeman."

An Australian Wit.

William Shields, a member of the ministry of the Australian federation, is a wit. In the course of a recent public speech he exclaimed: "I am an Irishman, and a pessimistic Irishman is as great a curiosity as a poetic oyster or a benevolent tiger." At the same time he was not "an optimistic ostrich, that sticks his head in the sand while the wind plays fantastic tricks with its tail." In the opinion of Mr. Shields Australians are nationally and individually an extravagant people. He proved it with an anecdote. When the present huge government house in Melbourne was being planned the architect consulted the premier of the period as to the size of the ballroom. "Do you know anything about ballrooms in other parts of the world?" queried the premier. "I only know the one in Buckingham palace," was the reply. "Then build our ballroom a third bigger than the one in Buckingham palace," said the premier. It was done as the lordly premier commanded, and so Melbourne came to possess the biggest ballroom in the world.

All About a Corn.

A lady who was grievously tormented with a corn, was advised by one of her friends to anoint it with phosphorus, which she did; she forgot, however, to tell her husband, before retiring at night. It had just struck twelve when the husband awoke, and he was startled at seeing something sparkle at the foot of the bed. He had never heard of a firefly in the locality, nor did he remember seeing such a terrible looking insect as he beheld at that moment. Reaching carefully out of bed for one of his slippers, he raised it high in the air, and brought it down with great force on the mysterious light. There was a shriek, followed by an avalanche of bedclothes. The lady had not got rid of her phosphorated corn.

"One cannot be unhappy long, especially in a garden."
"I always notice that when I set out to hide, I am generally found."
"I don't believe one ever longs to do evil; he is just forced into it."
"It is hard to be always fighting one's enemies. It is so much easier to keep in touch with friends."
"There is only one thing to be careful about, and that is character. You must build it firmly, as it tells for all eternity."

"The hasty man is never a traitor."
—German proverb.
Because he is in haste he runs straight, and crooked paths do not allure him.
He speaks the thought that is in his mind.
He is original enough to change his mind every once in a while.
He is a weather vane, but he has his seat as often on the feathers as on the point. He turns his back on the wind only when he has a mind to.

Women are the Sunday man, and he thinks he is all the rest of the week.
The modern woman doesn't believe in doing things by halves, except when she is dressing for a ball.
There is an old song entitled, "Drink, Drink, Drink." The average man doesn't need to be asked three times.
An up-to-date phenologist declares that by feeling the bumps on a man's head he can tell what sort of a woman he is married to.

Don't worry.
"Seek peace and pursue it."
Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."
Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."
Spend less nervous energy each day than you make.
"Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."
Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow."
Sleep and rest abundantly. Sleep is Nature's benediction.

A cat never cries over spilled milk.
A man has to learn to like babies and eat olives.
Dyspepsia sours a lot of the milk of human kindness.
When poverty looks in at the window love vacates the room.
Occasionally a girl marries her ideal, but he soon outgrows it.
It takes the plowshare of effort to open up the furrow of success.
Selfish people never laugh unless they can do so at the expense of others.